THE WESTERN

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A FAMILY PAPER-DEVOTED TO POLITICS, LITERATUR JAGRICULTURE, MANUFACTURES, MINING, AND NEWS.

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RUFUS M. HERRON, Publisher.

ROBERT P. WARING, Editor, &

" Che States--- Distinct as the Villow, but one as the Sea."

VOL. I.

CHARLOTTE, N. C., FRIDAY JORNING, JANUARY 28, 1853.

NO.

Business Cards, &c.

B. P. WARING, Attorney at Law, CHARLOTTE, N. C.

CAROLINA INN. BY JENNINGS B. KERR. Charlotte, N. C.

January 28, 1858. DR. SAMUEL MCLAUGHLIN

I AVING po manently located in Monroe, N. C., can

TA PRITCHARD Elms' Brick Building, over the Wistern Democrat Printing-Office, CHARLOTTE. N. C.

> DR. R. GIBBON M NO. 26, AMERICAN HOTEL, CHARLOTTE, N. D

DESPECTFULLY tenders my Press liqual services In to the citizens of Union and the adjourning countries, the subscriber.

that he will con inue the Practice of Medicine As usual-and feels grateful for the patronage hereto. fore received. Dr. G. may always be found at BLOUNT's

Horer, Monroe, unless Professionally engaged. July 30, 1852, W. BECKWITH.

CLOCK AND WATCH MAKER, 3 Doors North of the American Hotel.

Charlotte, July 10, 1852-1-tf. "LIVE AND LET LIVE."

D. I. REA'S GROCERY. SPRINGS' NEW BUILDING: All kinds of Wines, Liquors and Segars, constantly on hand. Charlette July, 9, 1852 .- tf.

E. L. ADAMS. E. H. FROST. ADAMS & FROST, Successors of James Adgar & Co. FACTORS & COMMISSION MERCHANTS. OFFICE, ADGAR'S NORTH WHARF.

CHARLESTON, S. C. Princular attention will be given to the pur-Alega and Family and Plangation supplies.

NEUFFER, HENDRIX & CO. Commission Merchants. FOR THE SALE OF

FLOUR, GRAIN, AND PRODUCE GENERALLY, CHARLESTON, S. C. Oct. 29, 1852.

G. WALKER WARDLAW & WALKER, FACTORS & COMMISSION MERCHANTS. NORTH ATLANTIC WHARF, CHARLESTON, S. C.

OUR Commission for selling Cotton will be fifty cents per bale. Family supplies will be purchased for our friends, and special attention given to the selection of articles ordered. REFERENCE -Brem & Johnston, Charlotte N. C.

RAMSEY'S PIANO & MUSIC STORE.

MANUFACTURER & DEALER IN PHAMO FORTES. COLUMBIA, S. C.

MOST Respectfully announces to the Citizens of Charlotte, N. C., and surrounding country that he has established a PIANO FORTE AND MUSIC STORE, at the above location, where he will be most happy to see those who may favor him with a call. Persons wishing to purchase are invited to call and ex mine his Piano's before purchasing elsewhere. Plano's from several of the New York and Boston establishments for sale at the lowest cash prices. Also, Scraphines and Melodeor s. Piano's tuned and repaired.

IDIHOUSE AND SIGN (D)

 One to from a departure will be alreaded to. Charlotte, July 17, 1816.

A-War with England

CHARLES T. EBERHARD & CO.,

I and vicinity, that they still carry on the BOOT and SHOE

MAKING, at their old stand, two doors below David Parks' Store, and nearly opposite Kerr's Tavern, where they are prepared to execute all work in their line, in the neatest and most fashionable manner. They will warrant their work to be made of the best materials and to wear as

well as any in this section. If good materials, good well as any in this section. It good materials, good workmen and a strict attention to all Orders will ensure "At Peace with the world and the rest encouragement they are determined to merit it. GIVE THEM A TRIAL. One of the Firm going North, once or twice a year, purposely to buy Leather, they intend always to have the best that can be bought at the North, and will be

able to sell better and cheaper work than any or other shop in this section of country. IF A supply of all kinds of READY-MADE WORK always on hand.

September 10, 1852. WALSE, MALLORY & OO.,

IMPORTERS OF FOREIGN, AND COMMISSION AGENTS FOR AMERICAN HARDWARE, 211 Pearl street, New York, SOLICIT AN EXAMINATION OF THEIR GOODS.

Dec 17, 1852 Blank Warrents for sale at this Offi ce. JOHN HARTY'S

NEW CARRIAGE SHOP.

THE Subscriber is now happy to inform the citizens of Charlotte and the surrounding country, that he has moved into his New Shop, on College street, immediately back of Sadler's Hotel, where he is now ready to atte die all business in his line. He has got the best of Workmen, and is therefore determined to do the best, and most fashionable work, ever put up in this town-and at moderate prices. IF REPAIRING done neatly and in a durable man-

ner, by calling at the shop of JOHN HARTY Charlege, Dec. 17, 1859

MONROE, N. C.

THE subscriber having purchased the building known as the "Union Hotel," kept by John unt, Esq., would respectfully inform the traveling public, that it is now being thoroughly repaired and furnished, and that he will make mery effort to sender all comfortable who may favor blm with a call. It shall not be said that his accommodations has ever

If I have ster Lollyn will olease conv 3 mouths and

HOWERTON'S HOTEL.

House," wishes to inform the citizens of Chester, and the travelling public generally, that he intend keeping

One of the Best Houses in the up country, and earnestly solicits their patronage. guaranteeing that nothing shall be wanting, and no one

shall leave dissatisfied. Gentlemen attending Courts are particularly invited to this House, as its close proximity to the Court House renders it quite convenient. THE TABLES will always be supplied with the best the market affords. The Bar and Oyster Saloon, attached to the house, is kept in the most modern style

by experienced men. THE STABLES are large and commodious, and always well supplied with the best of Hay and Grain. The best of Ostlers always in attendance. JNO. T. HOWERTON, Proprietor.

" A Horse, a Horse, my Kingdom for a Horse! But what use is a Horse without a Bridle!

TS said to be one of the most noble and useful

TP The Subscriber is prepared, to formish of his own Manufacture, a most elegant outfit in the way of

Saddles, Bridles and Harness, His Saddles consist of the following varieties-North Carolina Saddles, Kentucky 0 O.

Do.

Carpenter's Do. Decatur Blankets, Harness, Drovers Whips, Buggy Whips, Boy's

Saddles, together with all manner of SADDLERY HARDWARE.

Call and examine at my Establishment, one door East of Springs & M'Cloud's store. ROBERT SHAW. Charlotte, Dec. 24, 1852.

SOMETHING NEW IN GHARLOTTE! -AND VERY MUCH NEEDED.



CABINET SHOP

SANDERS & HORAH, Is now ready to Manufacture at their Shop in this

town, all kinds of Cabinet and Household Furniture. Repairs neatly done and cheap. Shop-One door North of the Jail. Charlotte, Aug. 13, 1852.

This is the place to get Good Bargains!

Spanish, Shafto, Somerset and Common Saddlus; Harness, &c. &c. he invites the public to callan | sign for them soives and

duce taken in exchange for work. All kinds of Repair- torial furnished by the regular editor. ing done with neatness and despatch; and he reels assured that he can give general satisfaction.

WILLIAM J. PLUMMER. One door East of J. B. Kerr's Hotel. Charlotte, July 10, 1852

of mankind."

ANIEL LEDWELL may still be found at his old stand 4 doors north of Boyd's Hotel, at the Sign of THE BIG BOOT, where he is always prepared in the best possible manner, to manufacture

Boots, Shoes, and Slippers,

in the most Fashionable and permanent manner-and best of workmen and the very best of Leather and he defies any son of Crispin in the United States, to turn out a better Job. Charlotte, July 17, 1852

Superfine Northern made CARRIAGE and HARNESS for sale. Apply to OVERMAN & WILSON. Charlotte, Jan 7, 1853.

Biographical.

From the Raleigh Post. THE POST-SCRIPT PAPERS.

BY THE VICAR OF WAKE.

PHILO HENDERSON,

THE POET SOUTHRON. " Life is as tedious as a twice told tale.

Vexing the dull car of a drowsy man."

The Post aught before now, to have to subject of the present paper; but no one else volunteered to prepare it, and such were our relations to the gitted poet, that we never have been, able to approach the grateful but unpleasant duty, with that perfect calmness and critical coolness; required to do either Henderson or this tributejustice. We are not Strie enough, even now, to divest ourself of the emotions of the friend, or to smother with the mantle of the cruic, the feelings, that crowd upon our heart. In his own beaut, al.

A way to the past where the hills of time, com grandly up, through years long passed awa

scenes where "the dship weve its mys le ma l'et bright," and flung at over us; and affection that gles its mellow memories with our critical posses THE undersigned having leased the House tools, so that the remarks that follow must be "tools formerly and favorably known as the "Kennedy | cerved with that charitable allowance, due of the who writes both as the critic and the friend.

> Mr. Henderson was born near Sugar Cole His parents, still living at Davidson College, belong to the most respectable families of that section. At a very early age, Philo discovered signs nuch genius; and his parents, with an affice. onate and commendable appreciation of its exist-

ence, afforded him every opportunity and advantage, promotive of its greater development and expansion, that the schools and colleges of the He went for a while to Davidson College, and from there to the University. But like that of many other gifted men, his collegiate course was

marked by a waywardness which was erratic but not criminal, by a wildness which was not at all conducive to his prospects for graduating honors. but which at the same time was not by any means distinguished by anything vulgar or dishonorable. He, hovever, went through his recitations with much more credit than many staid, discreed was Faculty for the best traits of the liquidired for displays of genius which promired for displays of genius

ed to place him in the front ranks of any pri

sion he might select. He chose the law, and received private instruction from that distinguished ornament of his acofession, Judge Pearson-now an able associate on the Supreme Court bench. His progress in the study which Coke has adorned and my low Mansfield and Campbell have reflected the lustre He has also a variety of Saddles made expressly for per. of their genius upon, was very flattering; and upsons travelling a long distance, and warranted to we rean the easily obtained a licence to practice in the well. Besides a large assortment of Saddles, Moss, | county court. He soutled in Charlotte, North Carolina, near his devoted parents; and about this time, we for the first time saw him, and though the

was the handsomest man, except Robert Emmet He will sell on the most reasonable terms, either by Robinson, we had ever seen. His cheeks were the "very picture of health," his eye bright, and beaming with poetic fire; his face round, and features striking and very regular; from an expasive forehead and well developed head, fell down to his shoulders, in rich profusion, luxuriant coris of nature's own training; and withal he had a commanding, graceful figure, of the full medium height, well rounded and every way well proposed

> The qualities of his heart were such as to will for him a host of friends; and the conceptions of his head, so interesting, as to make his social intercourse pleasant to every one. We had every opportunity of being well informed on the point and we never knew him guilty of a single mean, action, of a single small and selfish motive. Errors no doubt he committed, but they were not such as could tarnish his integrity as a man, his honor as a gentleman, nor his sincerity as a friend. His were the noble impulse, the generous action and the liberal and nuselfish view. And now, his mind righty furnished, gave him that unbounded wealth, which takes to itself no sudden wings git

.. For 'tis the mind that makes the body rich; And as the sun breaks through the darkest classes.

For whom twelve or eighteen munths below the Harmer's Nest was discontinued, he was much it he does not sell his articles cheaper than they have and adjurred. Ent necessarily be would give to PESPECTFULLY inform the citizens of Charlotte been in the habit of buying elsewhere, you can just take the columns of that paper, a position prose article as are not alread to say, as brilliant as any writ Corn Oats, Flour and other country pro- ten in the Umon, and by far superior to the edito-

> About the commencement of his association with the paper, his generous nature, his handsome form, his richly cultivated intellect, his engaging manners, his poetic suavity made a deep, a life time impression upon the heart of that interesting creature, that has been canonized in verse as-" Flower of Catawha," a delicate fragile flower blooming upon the banks of Catawba, and glad ning the heart of a passionately devoted mother for about seventeen bright and rosy summers,-The attachment was reciprocated. Above the wreck of his first love, there glowed for Ada, fire scarce less intense, a flame from which, flice ered in his bosom with the last spark that ebbig life vouchsaled. It is impossible to do justice of the poet, without a reference of some distinctness why should he not do so?-because he has the very to this period of his life-a reference we can make without any injustice to his memory, or to he We wish we could fling a veil over it; but de cannot do that, without putting the whole of the article into the fire, and veiling the record in ashe

Who could resist the spell that the lovely,

interesting, the amiable Ada chose to fling of

him? She was never a coquette; she disdaige

the aris and wiles of that vain offspring of frailty and folly. She was as artless as the Princess Ne-Kryah of the "Happy Valley," and as naive and messuming as the first fair daughter of the earth. She never chose to fling its charm over any but Philo, and that spell flung its pure halo around his dying bed, and winged his latest thought up to he gate of heaven.

She gave him a pledge of her devotion which drew from him the following pathetic responses : ON RECEIVING A PRESENT FROM A LADY.

> Far from the baunts of men, Where he had fallen on his way O'ercome with wor and sin. ting was he glooms night O'er the dim wilderness,

When down an angel bent its flight

A way worn pilgrim dying lay

The pilgrim lone to bless. The gentle murmur of its wings Breath'd on his pallid brow, Soft as the soothing whisperings

Of some pure streamlet's flow. He turned his dim and glazing eye On its angelic face, And there he met the sweet reply-

He yet should win the race. The pilgrim's heart then warmer grew, His eye regained its light, His lears and weakness from him threw And boldly braves the night.

And on him beamed along his way The angel's smile divine. Until at last before him lay

The holy, long sought strine. The beautiful and delicate allusion to any sinful weakness he had ever been guilty of, the candid avowal of it, and the contrition are conveyed most Church, in the county of Mecklenburg, in 1523 derness. The effect of her love—only telegraphed through the "present"-upon his way wardness, is most successfully developed in the delicately wrought close, and places that lyric, to our appreciation, upon a level at least with Moor's

well known "Child's prayer" in the Peri. months afterwards, he abstained from quaffing the his "Catawba Flower." infatuating liquid that Circe's never-exhausting cup overflows with. Ada's love, Ada's smile, this office, to the limits of our allotted space, Ada's soft, gentle voice, talling on his heart like without getting into the cold region of criticism, summer's breath upon the way-worn brow, was which must form the subject of another paper. infatuation enough for him. Her love was suffi. We may appropriately close this brief tribute cient to bind, as with a golden ligature, his life to rectitude. And never, do we believe, by rash act of his, would the sucred cord have been sundered. But the traducer with his poisonous tongue;-"slander, whose sting is sharper than the swords:" envy with its envenomed teeth ever ready to stick ces and scholars who never missed a prevent into virtue, combined against them, and the loves

d his teeth with savage joy the traducer licked out his poisonous tongue with demoniac zest. At ast they completely triumphed; and Ada with a bosom full of sighs, a heart full of grief, and a soul that could only find rest from her relentless masked enemies, in heaven, went down, sorrowing, to the silence beneath the sod; and they revelled in mad jubilees over her bride-clasping grave. Pretended friends! their tears but hid their smiles, and their sobs were but subdued expressions of exultation. They turned from their funeral revery to dig their glutted weapons into the heart of poor Philo, to sheath their now satisfied poinards in his tortured bosom. They met him with smiles that were darker to his soul than Hell's frowns, with soft words that were dreader than Heaven's terrible curses, and with smooth overtures that were more bloody and revolting to him than a sealed, signed and delivered contract to serve

Reader, we write the painful, the agonizing truth about our friend; and truth must out. Is it not truth? Philo's life is written in his poetry. Read this from his pen and heart, written about the time we allude to:

ADA'S SAD FATE. On the green banks of Catawba Once there lived a beauteous maiden. Stainless as the flower at sun-set With the dews of evening laden. Gentle as the west-wind blowing Was her soul's unearthly feeling, Softer than the streamlet's flowing Came her words that soul revealing, High the breathings of her spirit In the radiance brightly beaming, Of that land it would inherit When it ceased its earthly dreaming.

On the green banks of Catawba Died that rare and radient maiden, When the evit days came on her, And her heart with grief o'erladen, Died the victim of delusion Words, that ne'er were true believing. Words that filled her soul with anguish Waile her breaking heart deceiving. Though her heart was blighted, broken, Calludy passed away that maiden, Dong, leaving ne'er a token Telling how her heart was liden.

Charlie green banks of Casa who. Gazneg tourist laughing water With the leaves of automo (aden. Never more was sun-lit beliew. Glance in gladness down before her, For the steeps baneath the w llow And the flowers are springing o'er her.

Sadly sorrowing, wand'ring lonely,

Mourns for her my soul despairing,
And my heart that loved her only
Ever to her grave 's repairing.
Never more will sounds of gladness

Pour their music sweetly o'er me, But lorever strains of sadness Tell me of her mournful story. Notice the italicised portions of the second stanza above. See there, how false friends beraved Ada, and made her break (at the same moment that it broke her heart,) her plighted troth with Philo. And then, his heart-strings snapt like the strings to a madman's taut-strong harp. But his muse still lingered, like some weird enchantress 'round a dismanded temple, around the the ruins of his affections. He walked among men, but was not of them; he talked with men, but not to them; he heard them speak, but never listened. He drowned sorrow often, and soothed

the pangs of memory in the fatal bowl. But let

much. Occasionally his muse, after Ada's death,

-ao one condemn him, until he has suffered as

CATAWBA. Flow gently on thou noble river, Murmer sweetly on thy shore, Thy fairest daughter has forever Left thee, to return no more,

sang so eloquently touching as this:

And when thou flowest by the bower Where she used to sit and dream, Sing softly for thy faded flower With thy gentle flowing stream.

attie Leake Collection

From thy cool springs amid the mountains, Till thou fal est in the sen, -Thou see'st not by thy sump fountains

A dower that blooms so heautuously.

Sing sadly, for thy weeping waters
No more will bear on their bright wave, The fairest cittly ne rless danguters, For she slam b es in the grave. Ah! cold and silent, calmly sleeping-

Sleeping in the voiceless a rave, And gloomy express branches weeping. Weeping o'criber, eighing, wave; little the pale, maint but a manky ht. character the optionsite. In her treast wakes not a ground

By Eden's river, fair, undying, Blooms thy sweet, lost flower now, And sinless angels o'er it flying To its gentle beauty bow ; And on thy bosom, noble river, From its fideless bower en high,

That flower will sweetly look forever With its blue and tender eye. His connection with the Hornets' Nest ceases but a few months before he died; and in the interim, he had removed to the parental roof, and laid his throbbing head upon the bosom of his stil affectionate and devoted mother; that mother, of whom he wrote among other stanzas :

A world of holy thoughts 'round that sweet word, Forever hovers, like the rainbow bird Around some benutiful and weeping flower, Bathed in the tears of April's sunny shower.

On earth her voice doth bless us with her love : When she is gone, it whispers from above: O'er the bruised heart, on which the world has trod,

Pours healing balm, and points the way to God. On the 21st of July last, while on a visit to Charlotte, he was taken sick of body, (his heart had not been well since Ada's death,) and died We hope that ministering angels bore his freed spirit up to the shores of that stream of life, Awhile prior to this period, and for six or eight where now perennially blooms in fadeless youth,

We find we have extended the friendly part of with a ray from his poetic star: Sorrow has left on my heart its trace,

Extract from the Oration.

And hope has withdrawn its bright beam,

Since last I beheld the sweet "cheering" face

Of the "Poet" who dwelt by the stream.

Christian, and proudly recounted the glorious rest combinations of genius and fortune. deeds of his life and times. The sculptured mardelineate the animated scenes in which their fame the homage, of the world. The best of Emperors. Marcus Aurelius, looks from his fiery steed on the realm he exalted-a group in monumental bronze the noblest in all antiquity. It yet survives the ruin of his country, in sublime majesty perpetuating the glories of the man and the gratitude of the Roman people arhidst a degradation to which it now imparts a hope of regeneration. The statue before you is the work of a man exalted by his enthusiasm for the glorious deeds and wise acts of a hero and statesman. It is the work of a young, untaught American. I cannot call him an artist. He never studied nor copied. He never saw an equestrian statue, nor even a model. It is the work of inborn genius, aroused to energy by the triumphant spirit of liberty which throbs in the great heart of our continentwhich creates the power of great conceptions, the aspiration and the will, the mental faculty and the manual skill, to eternize the actors who ennoble the country, by giving their forms and expressions to imperishable materials.

Proudly may we compare to the equestrian statues of Europe that noble Roman figure which preserves the form and features of our hero, and in her collection of works of art. The horse of the great Czar is supported in its compant position by resting on the hind feet with the aid of the unsightly contrivance of extending between is legs a serpent, which, by a bend in the body, connects with the tail of the steed and is fastened to the ped-stal. That of the great Prussian monarch, designed to appear in motion, has one toot before and another behind to the pedestal, a third lifted and supported by a prop to assist in sustaining the weight and but one left free to give the semblance of life and movement. The rearing steed of the Duke of Wellington, like that of Peter the Great, maintains its rampont position by the hind legs and tail being riveted to the massive pedestal. What a wonderful triumph has our untaught countryman achieved over these renowned trophies of Enropean art in the hot and fiery charger before you, leaping " so proudly as if he disdained the ground," self-poised and selfsustained on the single point whence he derives his motion! No props, no serpents, no unnatural contrivances, are here. Nature, which has taugh! the impetuous steed to poise his weight and gather strength and stability.

NAPOLEON 111.

The most striking feature of the last news from

Europe, is the proclamation of Louis Napoleon Bonaparte, as Emperor of France, under the title of Napoleon III. There is no surprise in the event itself, for the steps to it had been so plainly paved, that all the world waited for the consummation. But take the whole series of events, from the commencement of 1848, to this time, and the elevation of Louis Napoleon to the throne of France as an absolute sovernign, must be pronounced the most wonderful chapter in the history of Christendom. The mere memory of the Conqueror and Legislator, who closed his career in 1845, after an interval of nearly forty years, during which the whole tendency of France seemed to be to cous addressed multiply the aparentics of constirapid and unobstructed process, to the summit of his own absolute authority, a member of his own family having no prestige of his own, and whose personal notoriety had been of a kind to crown him rather with contempt and ridicule, than with fame and power. Louis Napoleon is the same individual, who, sixteen years ago, after the ridiculous failure of the conspiracy of Strasbury, was put into a diligence by Louis Phillipe, under the charge of a police officer, and sent quietly out of France, as a disorderly person, who could not be suffered to remain, but who was too feeble an enemy to meet the serious attention of Government. This man is now Emperor, by the almost unani-

mous voice of the French people. Modern history affords no parallel to this succession. But Roman history presents one with so many and so striking points of resemblance, that it could not fail to be recalled, even before the parallel was complete by Louis Napolcon's assumption of the Imperial power. No modern indeed, save Napoleon, can well be compared, both in his fortune and his genius, to Julius Cæsar. Each of them is a period of the highest civilization, triumphed by personal ability, and the dazzle of an unequalled fame, over the long establised institututions, and the existing factious anarchy of his country. Bach distinguished his reign by a splendor of statesmanship scarcely inferior to that of hts warlike achievements. Each was cut short in his career by his violence. The reign of each was followed by the establishment of an order of things that seemed to cut off all hope of the restoration of the demolished throne, Why should the lamily of Cæsar reign in Rome? It was a family that save in the person of the great Julius, was among the least distinguished of that cloud of noble names that have conscerated to undying fame, the history of the Eternal City. Why should the family of the Bonapartes reign in France? A family that never rose to the level of historic notice,

Of Stephen & Douglass, Esq. on the Inauguhighest civilization and treatest development by men by the ascendancy they exercised over the the statesman, the benefactor of the age, thus and after, apparently, are of thements of their passes on to succeeding generations, and carries power had been dissipated. In either case a newith him the glories of his time and the memory phew, a man without a shred of positive power, of the people associated with his achievements. without even conspicuousness by good luck, with-Trajan on his historic column illustrated to suc- out a name in arms, or the reputation of a single cessive generations the brilliant achievements in quality of superiority, has been borne, by the imthe field and the wise acts in council, which im- posing ascendancy of their names, into a position parted lustre and immortality to his reign. Con- from whence, by sure and rapid stages, they reachstantine, from his storied arch, for centuries has ed that very summit of power which the conqueproclaimed religious toleration to the humble rors only won by the course of time, and the ra-

Perhaps as close a parallel may be run between ble above the urns that hold their sacred ashes the fortunes and charater of Octavius, Cæsar, Augustus and Louis Napoleon, as between their ilwas won, and command the admiration, if not lustrious antecedents. Both started with a marvellous small stock of reputation. They were thought to be harmless persons, worth nothing in themselves, but worth cultivating, on account of the great names which they recalled order, to be used against the factious leaders who were threatening the existence of the Republic. Both were very willing to be used for so benign a purpose; both accepted a share of power, with the same specious modesty; both clung to it, once acquired, with the same combination of policy and force; and both marched, with the same sure and spacious gait, towards the final consummation of their

It will remain for after times to complete the parallel, or to mark the distinction. But even now we may prophesy that unless Napoleon III shall follow the peaceful policy of Augustus, he is more likely to share the fate of the uncle, than to transmit the imperial power undisputed like the

The comments of the English press show that there is some unensiness about the policy of the new Emperor. It is observed that his studious defence of the dynastic title of " Napoleon III" that callesal war horse in bronze of the hall bear all that has been done by intervening governments; han in play through fature agre! I have seen and especially, that his assumption of something discounts of the equestion statues of Peter the real and legitimate in the reign of " Napoleon H." Great, of Frederick the Great, and of the Duke who is at least as imaginary a monarch as Lociat Wellington, which are esseemed, I believe the XVII; is a declaration of hostility against all that best specimens of that description of sculpture the powers of Europe ordained and established at that modern Europe has been able to contribute the conclusion of the wars of the French Revolution. Moreover, it is remarked that the expressions in favor of peace are much less emphatic in the address of the new Emperor than in previous public speeches, These things are certainly worthy of consideration. There are two difficulties. The powers of Europe would readily acknowledge Louis Napoleon as Emperor of France. but it is not so certain that they will accept him by the dynastic title of Napoleon III. Napoleon himself may, and is suspected of a determination to restore the Empire to the limits it had under his uncle which would almost certainly involve a Europe of the dynastic title of the new Emperor. and the restricted bounds of the Empire, there is no assurance of the continuance of peace, and tho shadow of the revived Bonaparte will broad like a nightmare over the repose of the world.

Charlestan Mercury.

EARTHQUAKE .- About 8 o'clock on the evening of Saturday, the 8th instant, a slight shock of an Earthquake was felt by the citizens of Milledgeville and the surrounding country. It was precehis strength to spring into the zir, has given the ded by a low rumbling noise like distant thunder, genius which fastened this group the power to As it appeared to strike the house in which we impart grace and energy to the finely-balanced were sitting, the windows rattled and the whole attitude, which makes the weight that others prop house trembled. Some others in our vieinity deand hold up by rivets, furnish to the work its scribe it as much more sever; it lested but a mos ment - Union.